

Seven with crescent series (1\7)



Seven The Lion

V.S

Zero The Hyena



By:

The protected by Allah

In the name of of Allah
the Merciful

Seven the lion
V.s
Zero The hyena

Written and drawn by:
The Protected by Allah

Golden sunbeams were sparkling, reflecting off the three reefs of the Three King's Precious Crown...

As for the faithful minister, "Two", he looked worried when he was watching the king circling to and from, while anger was clear in his steps..

Suddenly the attendant announced the arrival of the "Seven" knight, the brave hero with a bright crescent..

Everybody looked eagerly; their eyes darted to the door, and soon it seemed to them the silver crescent sitting on the old helmet, adding to the face of the young number 'Seven' a clear print of light.

The k8ng cried: Seven!, Finally!, (27) minutes and seven seconds to you reach me?!

"Seven": Excuse me, sir, since your guard told



me, I've just gone here!

The King: Where is all this time then?! .. Do you really think that I can look at a poor person who has called for help (asking for my help) all this time?! .. Where is the help for those in distress (needy), Seven?!

The king looked at the old number One sitting to his right.. Seven was able to clearly notice the tinge of sadness on his cheeks..

"Seven": Good, God willing, sir! .. Relief
The needy is my hobby, and I will not hesitate (to be late) to do good, God willing!

King: The number "one" is a bereaved (sad) father.

After his return from his travels, he found his son number "Zero" had followed the path of Satan (he took the path of Satan) and he became fond of evil, killing numbers mercilessly and brutally turning them into yellow zeros!

Seven: I have heard of him, sir.. He has taken followers for himself and built a black fort for them, they have become bandits of the Numbering Forest roads.

King: Alas! It is my duty as a king to rid the world of numbers from injustice, but...

The king sighed (takes a deep breath) and then added:

- But the soldiers, "Seven", are afraid and refuse to confront... Death terrifies them, because they hate to turn into lifeless yellow zeros!

Seven's face changed, he shouted:

- Are they afraid?!.. Does someone who fears Allah the Almighty fear death?!

King: I can't do anything, "Seven" ... One stroke of the number Zero is enough for them to turn into zeros...

The king smiled and said:

- Therefore, you must teach them the origins of manhood, "Seven"!

Seven: Well, God willing, but what is?
the plan?!

Here the old man "Ones" stood, saying:

- All you have to do is bring me to him and then I will do my duty, God willing!.. Father knows his son more than the son knows himself!

.....

The hero "Seven the lion" and the old number "Ones" set out to the Numbering Forest with courageous hearts and great hopes..

As soon as they entered it, the trees with their huge types and dense leaves covered a large portion of the sun's rays, the road became dark and the voices were quiet except for a sound like a rattle, it began to rise Little by little...

Ones said in a trembling voice: Do you hear this,



Seven?

Soon, Seven pulled out his sword from its scabbard and hurried towards the tree while Ones shouted:

- Snake!!!

The snake had formed the number four by its body, thus it had the power of the number four, it was enough for it to hit our hero Seven one time to turn it into (28) parts because $(4 \times 7 = 28)$..

While "Seven" was trying to avoid a fatal beat by the snake, the Gloosy Crescent shone over the head of "Seven" with a gleam that dazzled the snake's eyes, so it could no longer see.

So, "Seven" took advantage of this opportunity and dealt it a beat that smashed it into (28) parts..

Of course!, multiplication is a reciprocal process, and whether the victor is Seven or the snake in the form of four, the answer in both cases is equal (28)!

Ones smiled and relieved, he said to Seven:

- Praise be to God!, if you were not with me, I would now be in four parts..

Seven: Mmmm! ..but why uncle?!

Ones: Because I am Number One and Number One is old. His hits do not affect anything but keep them as they are.. While he is affected by every hit he receives from any number, immediately he becomes like him.. If the snake hits me, I will become four parts..!

"Seven": Ah.. so the characteristics of the number one are different comparing them with the characteristics of the rest of the numbers.. why didn't you tell me before, uncle?!. so you are in great danger here!

Ones: Yes, but I will bear, God willing, any danger in order to stop this injustice, Seven.

The two friends were silent when they heard a

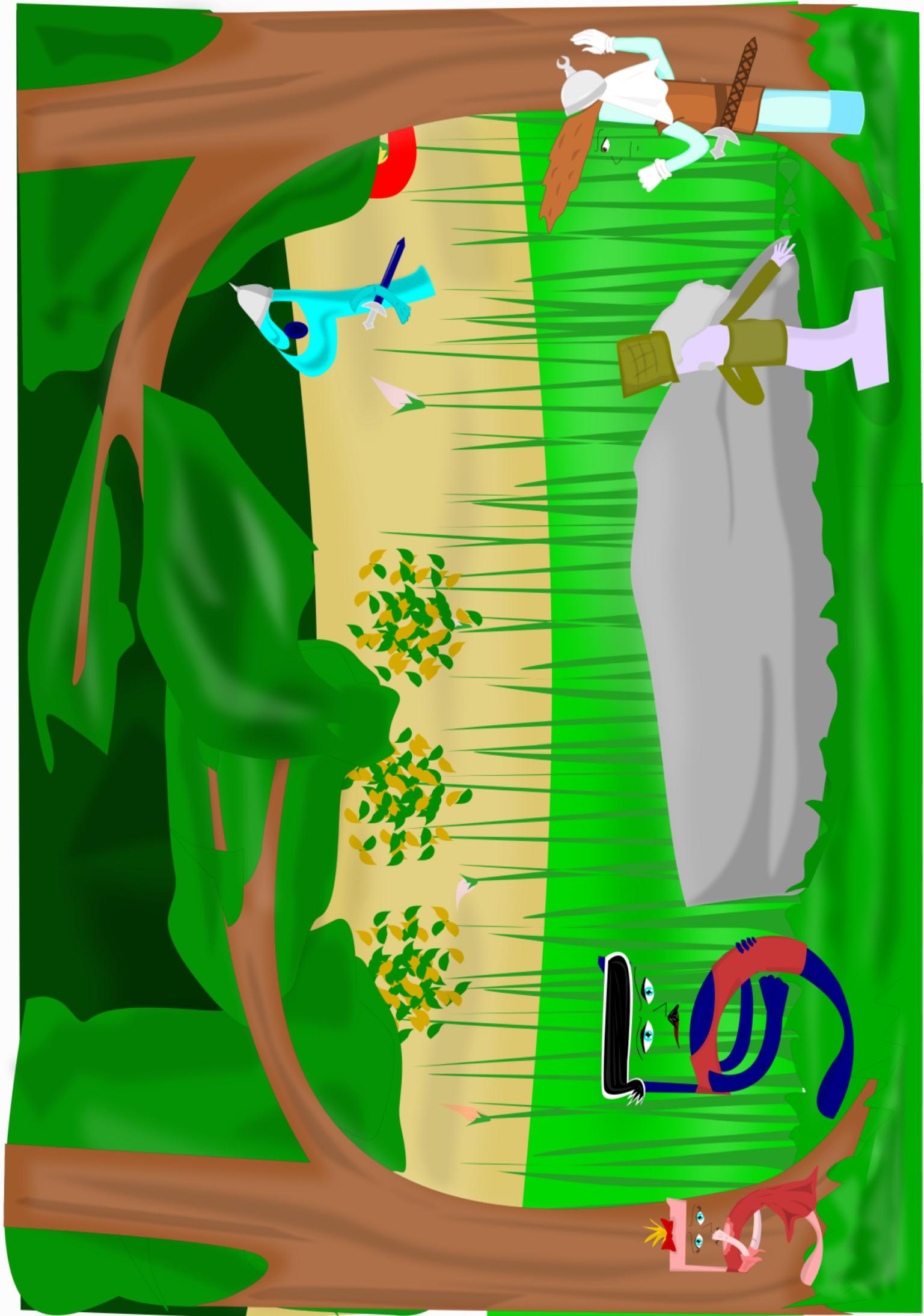
low crying sound..it seemed to come from afar..the two immediately rushed forward, actually, they were thirsty to help the owner of the voice and soon it became clear..

It was the sound of a little five crying carrying baggage. At that moment, the father "Fivey" came out of the house sad and gloomy trying to calm his daughter, so Seven asked him with a trace of mercy on his face:

- Peace be upon you.. you both seem sad, is there any help?

Five: Peace be upon you too, dear.. but the problem is greater than you think !
Niney and his men decided to burn down our house today, so we had to emigrate (leaving the country).

Seven: You are satisfied with injustice?! We will fight until the death, indeed if we die, we will be martyrs.. What a blessed honor (how better this honor is)!



"Fivey": No... I can't... What about the little "Five"?!

The Gloosy Crescent shone, Si an idea flashed in the head of "Seven", he said with a smile:

- Simple, God willing!.. Intelligence overcomes strength, here is the solution: We will make two traps that will divide the "Niney" and turn it into an old one.

Five: But how, uncle?!

Five: Let me guess.. We will put in every trap three thorns..

"Seven": Well done, "Fivey", let's start the work!

Indeed, the friends carried out the plan and hid, waiting impatiently.

An hour then two passed, finally, "Niney" and his soldiers appeared.. the heart of the little "Five" thumped hard; the moment had came!

Indeed, "Niney" stepped over the trap, and immediately it was divided into three because $(9 \div 3 = 3)$!

His soldiers laughed! And out of his anger, 'Three' (who was Niney) hit the ground with his feet, so the second trap caught him, and he was divided again into un ugly old one. This is of course due to his bad manners.

Here, the soldiers could not catch themselves because of laughing and sarcasm.

While Seven and his friends were looking out behind the trees happy with the victory, but suddenly Ones surprised them when he said sharply:

- Do they make fun of a weak old one?!. Where is the respecting of the old?!. Where are the morals?!. I will not be silence..

Ones ran from the trees to the soldiers in anger and tried to hit them in vain, unfortunately he

forgot that he was number one that his beats never do anything at all..!

Here, the soldiers noticed "Seven" and his friends, so they attacked them in one attack, caught them and took them to the Great Fort Prison..!

.....

The prison guard said sarcastically: Come on in..This cell will be your home for one day. Because Mr. Zero decided to turn you into zeros tomorrow morning..ha ha..!

The sound of the cell door rang out, it applied in front of our good friends.

Five started crying while Ones said:

- I couldn't see them hurt that old man without helping him..

Seven: Don't worry, uncle.. On the contrary, I thank you. We got to the fort faster than I expected!!



Five: you means to death!

"Seven": No.. but to martyrdom.. this is if we die!

The Gloosy crescent gleamed as Seven smiled and stood up saying:

- Who would like to see the number (77)??

Ones: Ha?! .. How can you not see that the huge 'Eleven' guard is far from us?!

Seven smiled and took off his helmet, it seemed for everyone that precious necklace that was attached to it. Five said:

- Ha!...how beautiful it is!. Where did you get it from, uncle?

Seven: Well, when they were driving us here, I caught it with my helmet, it was hung on the wall, and fortunately, the guard didn't notice..!

Ones said annoyed: What?!. Is this all you think about, hero?!. to die in a beautiful look? .. Do

you think that you are on your wedding day, for example?!

"Seven" smiled and called the guard, and as soon as the guard saw the necklace, he got angry, so everyone was sure that the necklace belonged to the guard.

Soon, the guard opened the cell violently, blinded by anger and arrogance, "Seven" took the opportunity and attacked him with his sharp helmet, but the huge armed guard was able to confront that attack with force, Seven was almost damaged had it not been..

Had it not been for the timely intervention of "Fivey", he added his strength to "Seven", so their strength became (12), because $(7 + 5 = 12)$ and (12) is greater than (11)..

Therefore, they overcame the guard and defeated him, Seven dealt him a non-fatal beat, and immediately the number (11) turned into the number (77).

He got up, put his hand on his head, and said:
- where am I!?

"Seven": You are here with us..we are your friends and we will all fight against the injustice of the number Sero..won't we?!

'Seventy-seven': Injustice?!.. I hate injustice.. there is no number loves injustice.. All mathematical equations are based on justice and equality.. Well, we will certainly cooperate to eliminate this aggression..!

"Seven" smiled, his crescent shone as he said:
- Certainly numbers sevens say that!

Five: What's your opinion about calling ourselves the odd number team?
Because (1), (5), (7), (11) and (77) are all odd numbers!
Seven gave her a smile!

They all got ready to go to the number "Zero" and

end this farce...

"Seventy-seven" brought out for them various weapons, so they armed themselves and set out for battle, all of them hoping for God's victory

The guards were surrounding the place from all sides, so "Seven" began to think of a smart plan to reach "zero" with the least effort.

Soon the Gloosy crescent gleamed, "Seven" smiled and said:

- Thanks Allah I found it!

"Seven" turned to "Seventy-seven" and said to him:

- Can you, my friend, take care of it?

Seventy-seven: Certainly, and what is required?

"Seven": Since you are wearing guard clothes, they will not know your intentions and will treat you as one of them..



'Seventy-seven' interrupted him enthusiastically:
- And I'll make a commotion that kept them away
from your way while you were on the job... right?

Seven: Yes, but like what?

Seventy-seven: Leave this matter to me, my friend!

"Seventy-seven" immediately set off, filled with confidence and boldness... while friends sat down eagerly awaiting their turn...

Wait...and wait...and finally the moment of truth has come...

Everyone heard the sound of the soldiers' feet and their cries as they ran to the left..
As soon as "Seven" made sure that the path was empty, he and his friends set out to the right.

The path was long and full of turns, they were confused not know where they must go to .. But

suddenly "Ones shouted:

- From here !

Five: How do you know?

Ones: Of course I know..the place is my home and the master is my son..let's go..

"Ones" led the friends until they reached the great door that leads to the great hall, but...

An unexpected surprise!.. There were five guards standing at the door.. and as soon as they saw them, they stripped their swords from their sheaths and began to attack...

In an instant, "seven" and "Fivey" realized the danger, so they confronted them as best they could, but the abundance overpowered the force, the guards almost destroyed them..

In a moment, the sword of the leader of the guards was on the neck of "Seven", "Seven" thought that he was among the martyrs when...

Everything stopped suddenly.. So what happened?!

The guards retreated and bowed a bow of respect..

A yellow person looked like death.. as savage as a hyena.. cocky as a rooster.. the eyes stared at this hateful coming..

You must have guessed this.. It is the number "Zero"!!

Zero strutted (walked arrogantly) and laughed rudely and said:

- Leave my prey to me.. Wouldn't you like to see them dead zeros?!

The guards answered: Yes, our master..Yes!

Zero looked at Seven contemptuously and said savagely:

- You are the first!

Zero attacked Seven, who tried so hard to

confront this ferocious beast.

"Seven" saw death with his own eyes, he was about to turn into zero, had it not been for the fact that "Ones" cried out at the last moment:

- My zero!.. My son!.. O beloved of the Papa!..

Hearing these words, Zero's eyes widened and his features softened. As soon as he saw his father "Ones," he smiled with whole his mouth while his yellow color began to turn white.

The father and son ran to each other and embraced tenderly, actually, a feeling of wonder prevailed over everyone.

And as soon as the warm embrace ended, Ones asked his son reprimanding:

- What are these behaviors, my son?! .. Is this how I raised you?!

Zero sighed and said:

- After you left the country, Dad, I felt lonely and



It surprised me that my color turned yellow, then I had a strong desire to be the master of numbers, and why not while I have this supernatural power, Dad?!

Ones: Oh my son!

But while everyone was looking at them, they were surprised by the adhesion of "zero" to the right of "Ones" and thereby the golden number "Ten" appeared in front of them!...

Here, the guards applauded and laughed at the return of the old master of the house, with a noble character, who neither assaulted nor killed anyone.

The house and the fort shone with the joy of his People!

Here the hero "Seven" smiled and said:

- Praise be to God who restored the truth to its people and helped us!

The number "Ten" said:

- Well said, "Seven"! .. Now you deserve the reward!

"Seven": Reward?!. never!.. If I have done good, it is for the sake of Allah, I do not want reward or thanks for it!

Ten: When I said I would reward you, I didn't ask you about your opinion!.. Guards.. Bring "Seven" to me!

Immediately the guards caught "Seven" and prevented him from moving, while the number "Gen" gave "seven" a light beat, and at once "Seven" turned into the number "Seventy" because $(10 \times 7 = 70)$, so there was a zero to his right, but "Seven" shouted:

- What is this.. leave me!

"Ten" smiled and said:

- You have truly become a knight.. Now your horse is with you!

Seven looked at his new zero and said:

- Well, if I will be Seventy with my Gloosy Crescent, this makes me happy!

"Ten" smiled and said:

- More than that.. This new zero is amazing.. When you want to ride it, it grows and becomes your horse.. and when you don't want that, it gets smaller and you put it in your pocket!

Seven: Wonderful!.. Praise be to God.. this is how presents should be!

Everyone laughed...

Finally, the little "Five":

- Uncle "Seven" .. Can I ask you a question?

Seven: Of course, ask, dear, ask!

Five: Why do you have this beautiful crescent whereas all numbers haven't, uncle?

Fivey: In fact, I also admire your morals and your intelligence, so where did you get this from, my

brother?

Seven smiled and said:

- Know, dear, that there is no power in existence but Allah is the creator of it!

So if I have what I have, it is because Allah has favored me and mentioned me in the Holy Qur'an (26) times, and with this I am the most mentioned number and then I am the most blessed of them!

Everyone was admired by this answer, while the Gloosy crescent shone a glint that lit up our story, which has ended thanks to God!!!

If you liked the story, rate it  , share it then read the following stories on Internet Archive site:



